

65. F A C T S.
T H E
F E M A L E S P Y;
K *O R* *(m.)*
Mrs. TONKIN's ACCOUNT
OF HER
JOURNEY through FRANCE,
In the WAR, at the Hazard of her LIFE,
AT THE EXPRESS ORDER OF
The Rt. Hon. CHARLES JAMES FOX,
SECRETARY OF STATE;
For which she has been refused any Indemnity or Compensation.

Printed for, and Sold by the Author, at Mr. VAUGHAN, No. 8,
Princes-street, Leicester-fields; and M. DAVIS,
Sackville-street, Piccadilly;
M.DCC.LXXX.III.

Price One Shilling and Six-pence.

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W. Musgrave.



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Parliament Street, London, W. and M. DAVIS,

Printers, in the Strand, London.

MDCCLXXXIII

Price One Guinea and sixpence.

TO THE
QUEEN's most excellent MAJESTY.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR MAJESTY,

I Wish my education had enabled me to present the following case in a better and more elegant dress ; for being under the necessity of telling my own tale, it must be in my own way, or it may not have that exact truth, on which I rest my pretensions to public attention and favor.

While *England* is the contempt of *Europe*, as the theatre of dishonorable factions, contending for the fragments of its broken fortunes, for the purposes of dissipation and profligacy : the industrious and meritorious, those who have
A 2 hazarded

hazarded their lives in important services to their king and country, are pining in wretchedness; and soliciting from the hand of charity, what they should receive from the justice and gratitude of the public.

You will pardon an injured and distressed woman, for laying at your Majesty's feet, the particulars of her extraordinary case. You will perceive that the fate of His Majesty's dominions, and the fortunes of your numerous and illustrious family, are often affected by the resolution of an obscure individual, as the lion may have owed his life to a gnat.

That no prince in *Europe* has been, or is worse served than the King of *England*, is a truth too notorious to all the world, to require any proofs from me to corroborate. It will not be the least affecting misfortune of the royal house,

DEDICATION.

v

house, that while the public revenues are the prey of adventurers; its compassion will be long and repeatedly called upon, to save from misery the only persons who have rendered it actual and essential services.

That your Majesty and your family may be preserved from all the disagreeable consequences of the ignorance and wickedness which have almost ruined your country; is the sincere and humble prayer of,

M A D A M,

Y O U R M A J E S T Y ' S

Most devoted Subject,

M. T O N K I N.

DEDICATION

house, that while the public interest and the
pursuit of advancement, the result will be long
and respectably called upon to the same nature
the only person who is entitled to the
and official position.

That your object is to be
of the public interest and the
of the public interest and the
of the public interest and the
of the public interest and the



M A B A M

Your Majesty

M A B A M

M T O N K I

A S H O R T
A C C O U N T.

———*Boreas' Blast, and Neptune's Wave,
Have toss'd me to and fro!*

I N the year 1781 I had the misfortune to be shipwrecked on the coast of *France* which detained me there several months: In *January* 1782 I came to *England*, and wrote to that mean spirited man Stephens, at the Admiralty, that the combined fleets would be in the chanel in the course of the summer: and likewise an account of what was doing in all the sea-port towns between *Grandeville* and *Boulogne*. If he doubted the truth of what I said, I desired him to apply to an able officer, who was in the service, for my character, who was at *Portsmouth*; and who knew me from a child. Receiving no answer, I returned to *Portsmouth*; where I communicated the
secret

secret to my friend, who reported it to the admiral. I was sent for, had an audience of the squeaking admiral Pye; and told him that the supplies going to *Gibraltar* for the garrison, and then at *Spithead*, would be intercepted by the Spaniards: for they knew in *France* there was but one frigate to go as convoy. I informed Sir Thomas Pye there were a great many spies about *Portsmouth* and *Gosport* who transmitted every thing that was going on at *Portsmouth*, every week, to *France*: that I had seen the *Winchester* and *Southampton* papers on the continent within 30 hours after they were printed. And told Sir Thomas, if he would be so condescending to advance me a few guineas I could soon find out the villainy, and put a stop to it. Instead of granting my request, he grinned like a monkey, and said he would see farther into it. On my moving to leave the room, I was desired to stay: Sir Thomas was so kind to tell me, that in the year 1740 he went to *France* upon discoveries himself; he was some weeks at *Morlaix*, took a ride one day 14 or 15 miles up the country, and returned safe, without any accident; being a stranger to the *Bretagne* language, but having an honest welchman on board, he stood interpreter for the whole ship's company. I answered Sir Thomas, that

that it was a surprizing undertaking, and that I hoped he was promoted on his return : He replied he was ; not long after his return. I said, Sir, I'll tell you a secret ; I have been 48 times in *France*, and once had the courage to go to the top of the spire of the cathedral of St. Paul's de *Lyons*, which is a mark for vessels to come in for the *Isle of Baas* : He replied, that he had been in the *church*, but never went to the *look-out* : I said he was in the right of it ; so, wishing the admiral a good morning, I retreated. On my return down stairs I met my friend, and told him that poor old *England* now feels the loss of Boscawen and Hawke. Not being any ways satisfied with the admiral's behavior, and greatly distressed to see my country so imposed upon, I wrote a letter to the *slippery* lord Stormont, then secretary of state, and informed likewise his lordship where he might apply for my character : his answer was he knew nothing of Mrs. T——, and could say nothing to the letter. I then wrote a letter to lord North, then at the head of the treasury, requesting his lordship not to suffer such villainy to go on ; but his lordship being governor of the cinque ports, took no notice of the letter.

1782, *May* 1st. On hearing that the late Marquis of Rockingham was at the head of the treasury,

treasury, and was supported by Fox, who was then a general favourite, I sett off for *London*: on my arrival I had an audience of the secretary of state, Mr. Fox; to whom I communicated the whole of the affair: He was surprized, and told me a stop should be put to it immediately. A few days after I had another audience of the said gentleman, and was ordered to be at the secretary's office the following day. I attended, and there were several gentlemen present: I was asked if I could undertake to go to some particular places in *Holland*; I excused myself by saying I was a stranger to the country and the language, but was thoroughly acquainted about *Brest* and *Morlaix*. Being asked if I could either get to *Brest* or *Morlaix*; I answered I would undertake to get to *Morlaix*, and if possible into *Brest*; if not, I had two or three friends in *Morlaix*, whose integrity I could rely on, who should go there for me, and get the best intelligence they could; for I knew them to be trusty slaves to captain Walker, when he was employed during the peace for six years at *Morlaix*, by Lord Sandwich; and that I was several times entrusted with captain Walker's secrets from *Morlaix* to *London*. On the 15th of *May* I was ordered to get myself ready to depart that night. From two in the
afternoon

afternoon till twelve at night I was at the secretary's office, settled my plan for my said voyage and journey, received a private order from Lord Keppel, to go directly down to *Plymouth*, to Lord Shulldham, who was to furnish me with a sloop of war, to take me on the French coast, and land me where I thought proper. On my complaining that I was very much fatigued, and wishing to go to my lodging, to get a little rest; I was answered by an insignificant puppy behind me, and one of my own country, whose name is Kempthorn; but being in a new uniform I did not know him at first, having seen him in a jacket and trowsers; but found he had, like Harlequin, jumped out of a Dutchman's pipe, and was metamorphosed into a captain of the 50th regiment of foot: he said I must sleep in the carriage; but being assured by that *lying, deceitful puppy* * *Sheridan*, together with that *pitiful mean spirited Scotch pebble Fraser*, that I should be honorably rewarded for my trouble on my return: and that they would not serve me as Lord North had done. On the 16th, at three o'clock

* I am no writer by profession: I describe people as I found them, in plain language; and write, as most people *speak*, of the characters in this pamphlet.

in the morning, I set off from the secretary's office on my journey; thinking, or reflecting within myself, that if the nation's affairs were to be conducted by such clever fellows as the old gormandizing Todd at the post office, who never failed ten leagues in the packet in his life; and the thick headed Rogers, admiral Keppel's secretary, together with my old friends, the under secretaries Sheridan and Fraser, with Kempthorn and the poor old and blind Mr. Sneyd, that brings up the rear, we should defy all the world.

On the 17th, at four in the afternoon, I arrived at lord Shuldham's office, *Plymouth Dock*; found the admiral was gone to dine with the governor of *Plymouth Fort*. I set off for the same place, had an audience, delivered my order to the admiral, and went to dine, for the first time for three days, at the Prince George. At four o'clock in the morning of the 18th, I received a message from the admiral, to come to the office directly; breakfasted with lord Shuldham, admiral Milbank, and captain Robinson, who commanded the *Swan*, which sloop I was to embark in. We settled our plan for the voyage, and the captain's orders were to carry me where I thought proper. I embarked at eight o'clock, went from *Mutton-*
cove

cove, in the admiral's barge, on board the said sloop, and was under sail by 12 o'clock, with a brisk gale at NW. In the afternoon it blew very hard, and at night the wind shifted to the south-west. Finding we should have a heavy gale that night, I desired the captain to bear away for *Guernsey*. Sunday morning the 19th, came to in *Guernsey Road*, and it blew very fresh; the 21st it rained, and blew a hard gale; the 22d it blew a hurricane; struck our yards and top masts: at 12 o'clock parted from one of our cables, and were very near being dashed to pieces on the rocks: firing guns of distress, we received timely assistance, together with a cable and anchor from the shore; and then worked the vessel into a proper roadstead. It continued blowing a hard gale till the 24th; in the evening, the weather coming moderate, I went ashore, and had a private audience of the governor, and was treated by him with a great deal of respect and kindness: he said he had a great number of French prisoners at *Guernsey*, which made him very uneasy. I desired the governor to send six on board the *Swan*. On Saturday morning the 25th, sett sail on a cruize: all the officers were surprized to see the French prisoners come on board, as we were going on a cruize; the captain and myself
were

were highly diverted to observe the ship's company looking on the poor Frenchmen. In the evening it came on very thick and hazy, and we were then to windward of *Jersey*; I asked the pilot, whether he knew how to go into the harbour? he replied in the affirmative; though I had no great opinion of his abilities, for he had like to have run us upon a rock, going into the harbour; which would have been the case, if I had not kept a good look out myself, being pretty well acquainted with that coast. We landed our prisoners, and then I told the captain I was under the disagreeable necessity of leaving the vessel, as I thought her too taunt rigged, and being overburthened with mast, she was not a proper vessel to go upon a lee shore; so I quitted the poor unfortunate Swan sloop of war, which soon afterwards made a coffin for a hundred brave fellows. Hearing that the lieutenant governor, whose name was Read, was going to leave that place, and was disliked by every body in the island, he was prevailed upon, for once in his life, to do a good thing, which was to send the prisoners 30 in number, to *St. Maloes*; accordingly there was a cartel appointed. *June* 1st, 1782, we parted from *Jersey* at six in the morning, and arrived at *St. Maloes* at seven at night; being carried before
the

the commissary, I told him I was an American, and came to see for a passage to *Boston*: he ordered one of the officers to get me a lodging at an American house; where I found five Americans, who told me, they gave the commissary at *Plymouth* 40 guineas to get off; and that most of the prisoners that got off, effected their escape by so doing. They called him a dog, and said he was a traitor to his king and country. On the 5th, information was laid against me; I was taken up as a spy, and carried before the governor, but on shewing him a letter which I had from my husband, who was an American, he read as follows.

Boston, November 1st, 1781.

“ Dearest Mary,

“ Hard is my lot to be so long separated
 “ from you, but that happiness will one day
 “ come, and when it comes we shall be able to
 “ enjoy it; having made above £1500 sterling
 “ money, by privateering: I wrote you the
 “ journals of it, by a cartel, to a day; directed
 “ to the old place. I must now desire you will
 “ pack up every thing, and leave them with your
 “ aunt

“ aunt Mary, for the use of the children, and
 “ as much of the money as you can spare ; but
 “ be careful of it, as I find it a risque to send
 “ more. You may get over to *St. Maloes*, or
 “ *Brest*, in a cartel from *Plymouth*, or *Guernsey*,
 “ and from thence in some American vessel,
 “ trader to *Boston* ; where we will sing and be
 “ joyful : my heart gladdens at the thought of
 “ seeing my dear Mary again. If you should go
 “ to *Brest*, enquire for father Gorman, who was
 “ priest at the Litogin, at *Boston*, the marquis de
 “ Nouil is the captain of her : the priest is a
 “ good man, and I believe loves me ; if he has
 “ money, he will give you some ; if he has none
 “ he will give you assistance in getting away.
 “ When you arrive here, enquire for my aunt
 “ Gridley ; where you are to remain till I come
 “ in, if I should be abroad, or on a cruize. It
 “ will break your heart to leave poor Jack, and
 “ if indeed he is by this time a stout fellow,
 “ I think you might bring him with you, and
 “ leave James and Sally with your aunt Mary.

“ I intend to purchase a lot of ground in *Hamp-*
 “ *ton*, on the side of the river ; and when the war
 “ is over, follow my old trade of boat build-
 “ ing ; which, with cutting timber, will make
 “ us

“ us rich, if the French do not take the country
 “ from us : in the *Massachusetts* we are as much
 “ afraid of them as we are of the English ; but
 “ God will give us good luck to be our own
 “ masters. I have heard nothing from you since
 “ Murphy came here, whom you ventured to see
 “ at Mill Prison ; but take care how you go
 “ there again, for if the dog of a commissary
 “ knew your husband is a rebel, he would keep
 “ you there. Make haste, my dear Mary, and
 “ believe me to be in the mean time,

“ Your sincere, faithful,

“ And affectionate husband,

“ ZACHARIAH ADAMS.”

Mrs. Mary Adams, to be
 left at Mr. Matt. Squires,
 Mercht, *Plymouth, Devon.*

When the governor had read the above letter,
 he smiled, and said I had a good husband indeed ;
 desired I would make myself easy, and on my
 leaving that place I should have a passport from
 him : saying at the same time, I might walk
 where I thought proper, whilst I staid in town ;
 and that nobody should affront me. There are

1000 soldiers in the castle of *St. Maloes*, and 2000 at *St. Savory's*, a little town about one mile from *St. Maloes*; from the same place to *Conaille Bay* and *Grandeville*, there are about 12 or 14000 men embodied, and picquet guards on every hill: the signals change 20 times in a day. At *St. Maloes* there are about 150 sail of vessels, mostly unrigged; between 50 and 60 sail of new ones on the stocks, but no shipwrights to work on them, except a few old men; they are all taken off to the king's yard. On the 9th, I departed for the city of *Reins*: the 10th arrived; was indisposed, and could not go farther. Sent for the commissary, who supped with me: agreed for a new passport to go to *Morlaix* and *Brest*. Left *Reins* at three o'clock the next morning, the 12th; at 12 at night arrived at *Morlaix*, waited on my old friend, Mr. S——, who was rejoiced to see me; but finding that my other friend, Mr. Pryce, the English broker, died four months before, which distressed me greatly, I went in search of an honest priest, who took the bait.

The 13th, at three o'clock in the morning, sett off for *Brest*; arrived at nine at night; found a trusty friend at supper, who expressed great joy
to

to see me there once more. The 14th, took a walk through *Brest*: went and saw a 74 gun ship, just out of dock, getting her masts: there were 12 sail of the line getting ready as fast as possible, to join the combined fleet, as soon as they appeared off that harbour; and three guard-ships in *Brest Water*, nine sail of the line in dock and on the stocks, several frigates, &c. &c. There are between 6 and 7000 mechanicks, besides 2000 galley slaves belonging to the dock yard.

The 15th, in the morning, as soon as the gates were open, I left *Brest*, with my friend and two horses, arrived at *Landornaw* at 12, had some coffee, set out in a cabriole for *Morlaix*, arrived at ten at night, alighted at the Turk's Head, the western side of the bridge; saw my friends, got a new passport, and at three in the morning set off for *Port l'Orient*: 17th, arrived at the said place, saw four American captains, one of which was captain *Webb*, who brought in two prizes the day before; they were very busy at *Port l'Orient* and *Port Louis* in fitting out a large fleet to be ready to sail by *September*; they were to be convoyed to the *East-Indies* by a squadron of French and Dutch men of war. Left the same place

at ten at night, in my way to *Nantz*; the 19th arrived at *Nantz*, and being recommended by a friend, put up at an American house, wherein I found 14 or 15 American captains, who treated me with the greatest respect. The following day, received a card from an American agent, offering me all the assistance in his power; thinking me to be an American. I politely thanked him for his offer; but got a faithful Irishman, for a sum, to swear my husband was gone to *Amsterdam*, with a cargo of tobacco. I likewise agreed with the captain of a neutral vessel, to go to *Ostend*; but privily told him, I would give him 10 guineas, if he would land me any where on the English coast. In the morning tide, left *Nantz* with the captain and several other passengers, and went about 10 or 11 leagues down the river, to the said ship, the captain intending to put to sea that afternoon: there were 90 or 100 sail of vessels, but unfortunately the same day there was an embargo laid on us all. I desired the captain to get me a boat to carry me back to *Nantz*. I arrived at *Nantz* and supped there the same night with all my friends, as before: they told me that lord Shelburne was there two years before in the same room; that some of the said captains had conversed with his lordship: they

they said they were a little too deep for him, for they guessed his lordship's business there.

The next day agreed with a gentleman, who was going to *Paris*, to take part in a carriage; had a letter of recommendation from Mr. W. to Dr. Franklin, to get me a passport to go to *Ostend* and *Amsterdam*: had a letter from an American merchant at *Nantz* to his friends at *Amsterdam*, to give me all the assistance in their power; but the count and countess Du Nord coming to *Nantz* detained us a day longer. The 23d, sett off for *Paris*; arrived the 26th, between two and three in the morning: laid down a few hours, then dressed, got a coach, and went to Dr. Franklin, about three miles from town, delivered him my letter; the doctor received me very kindly, and finding I could not get a passage in the coach for that week, gave me a passport, and saying there were some fine buildings round *Paris*, he would advise me to see them; he likewise said *Versailles* was a fine place, and if I had a mind to see it, the gentleman that came with me was going there the next day, and I should go with him. The 28th, went to *Versailles*, which is a fine place indeed: saw the king

go

go to the levee; he appears to be a cool quiet man. Saw the queen, speaking to her secretary, she seems to be sprightly and clever. The dauphin is a fine boy: the princess royal is well enough. The 30th, left *Paris*, and arrived at *Ostend* the 2d of *July*; the wind proving contrary, no packet passed: there was an express boat went off, but that pittiful monkey Peters, the English commissary, would not give me leave to go in it. I arrived in *London* the 6th, and on hearing that the noble marquis of Rockingham was dead, and Mr. Fox, who employed me, out of office, and not in town, I was distressed to my soul. The 27th, gave lord Keppel the contents of my voyage, &c. was seized with a fever myself, and confined for six weeks. As soon as I was able to go abroad, I waited on lord Keppel, and was told by his secretary, that I must go to general Conway. I gave general Conway a copy of my whole proceedings: after waiting upon him two or three times, he told me, (like a *hero* as he is) that he had no business with it: and *keeping* my journal, without so much as thanking me for it, said I must go to lord Grantham.

The next day I wrote to his lordship, as follows:

“ My

“ My Lord,

“ Being some time since employed by the
 “ honourable Mr. Fox, to go to *France*, in
 “ order to obtain intelligence privately; I obeyed
 “ his orders accordingly, gained the particulars
 “ wanted, and much more than I have expressed
 “ in my journal.

“ I have taken the liberty of enclosing a copy
 “ of the minutes of my voyage, journey, &c.
 “ for your lordship’s perusal and inspection.

“ I most humbly entreat your lordship will be
 “ pleased to permit me to explain, if necessary,
 “ to your lordship, the contents thereof; and
 “ that your lordship will favor me with an au-
 “ dience for that purpose.

“ Humbly soliciting your lordship’s interest and
 “ favor, I beg leave to subscribe myself,

“ My Lord,

“ Your lordship’s obedient,

“ And faithful servant,

“ M. T”.

September 12, 1782.

(C O P Y.)

The

The next day I had an audience of his lordship, who told me he never heard of such an enterprize undertaken by a woman, in his life: said he must see me again, and desired I would leave my address. Hearing nothing from his lordship, I waited on his lordship a second time, and told him, that I was in the utmost distress, for that I had expended £142 on my last expedition, and was now without a shilling to support me. The secretary replied, like a brave fellow, that my information was of no use to him; and as Mr. Fox had employed me, I must go to him to be paid. Struck with the barbarity, and inhuman expression of his lordship, I desired him to be kind enough to give me back my journal; which he nobly refused: I then saw clearly, that his lordship was very short sighted. The next day I wrote a letter to the hide-bound lord Shelburne, but received no answer: I then wrote to the fly Mr. Frazer as follows:

“ S I R,

“ I beg leave to inform you of my friend's
 “ arrival, who was at *Morlaix*, in *France*. By
 “ this event I am encouraged to remind you
 “ of your engagement with me, in conjunction
 “ with Mr. Sheridan.

“ When

“ When I set out on my journey, you was
 “ pleased to promise me, that on my return, I
 “ should receive an honourable recompence for
 “ my trouble; and from the high opinion I en-
 “ tertain, Sir, of your integrity, the purity of
 “ your intentions, and the consideration of the
 “ many dangers and difficulties that I exper-
 “ ienced, in travelling abroad for the benefit of
 “ my country, I flatter myself with the hopes
 “ of a speedy performance of your promise; and
 “ that I shall receive such a reward as I am
 “ entitled to for my faithful services.

“ I am now, Sir, 360 miles distant from home,
 “ without five shillings in my pocket, for the
 “ supply of my daily wants; much less, to de-
 “ fray the expence of returning thither. This
 “ unhappy situation will, I hope, influence you
 “ to be speedy in your relief, to extricate me
 “ out of it: but if my reasonable request is not
 “ complied with, I must beg leave to observe,
 “ that I shall be under the disagreeable necessity
 “ (though much against my inclination) of pub-
 “ lishing my case; and thereby exposing to the
 “ world the hardships I have suffered, and the
 “ cruel treatment I have received; which I
 “ could wish might be timely prevented.

D

“ I attend

“ I attend personally with this letter, and re-
 “ quest that you, Sir, will be pleased to favor
 “ me with an answer.

“ I have the honor to be, with the greatest
 “ respect,

“ S I R,

“ Your most obedient,

“ And very humble servant,

Nov. 6, 1782.

“ M. T.”

[——— Frazer, Esq.]

The answer I received from Mr. Frazer was as follows.

“ Mrs. T. I cannot, nor will not have any
 “ thing to say in the affair.” A clever fellow to
 be employed to write the gazette !

The next day I wrote lord Keppel the follow-
 ing letter.

“ My Lord,

“ I flattered myself before this, I should
 “ have received sufficient recompence for the
 “ business I did, by order of the right honoura-
 “ ble Charles James Fox ; but yet have received
 “ no satisfaction. Without I receive some im-
 “ mediate relief, am under the necessity to ac-
 “ quaint

“ quaint your lordship, I must publish the whole
“ of my case.

“ I am, my Lord,

“ With the utmost respect,

“ Your faithful humble servant,

Nov. 8, 1782.

“ M. T.”

The answer I received from his lordship, was,
“ You must go to Mr. Frazer.”

A few days after, I met with the *fly* Sheridan, who told me in a great hurry, he would speak to Mr. Stephens concerning the affair, as it was a shame and a scandal they did not pay me. I have seen the *puppy* several times since he has been made secretary of the treasury, who very gently told me, he did not belong to Mr. Fox's office now: I told him he was a clever fellow, and deserved to be preferred.

The latter end of *November* I received the following letter from a friend of mine in *France*.

Morlaix, October 15, 1782.

“ My worthy little friend,

“ This is to acquaint you that we got safe to *Morlaix*, after 26 days from *Ostend* to

D 2

“ the

“ the *Isle of Bath*: after the cargo was dis-
 “ charged, I made myself known to your friends,
 “ who have taken the greatest care of me. I
 “ pass here for an American: The abbé and I
 “ go where we please, so I have taken this op-
 “ portunity, by a neutral vessel, that is bound to
 “ *England*, to let you know how our affairs go
 “ on in this country. And according to your
 “ desire, I have sent lord Keppel an account of
 “ what was doing at *Port Layon* and *Brest*; the
 “ fleet at *Port Layon* will be ready for sea early
 “ in the beginning of *November*; there are be-
 “ tween 3 and 4000 troops that will embark in
 “ the said fleet, and the greatest quantity of
 “ warlike stores that have been shipped, for the
 “ *East-Indies* for these 40 years past: they are
 “ to be convoyed to *India* by six sail of the line,
 “ but a much larger convoy to see them to a
 “ certain latitude. There are several neutral vessels
 “ going to the *East-Indies*, whose commanders
 “ are English and Irish, and are at this present
 “ at *Port Layon*. The convoy, which are at
 “ *Brest*, are getting ready with all expedition
 “ for the said voyage, and expresses are going and
 “ coming down from *Paris* continually; but I
 “ hope the English fleet will meet them, and
 “ give them a warm reception. If it is possible,
 “ I don't

" I don't intend leaving this place till Christmas,
 " till I see how affairs go on. Should my cash
 " prove scanty, I shall draw on your friend at
 " *Weymouth*, near *Dorchester*. Let me have a line
 " on the receiving of this; and believe me, I
 " will not leave a stone unturned. when oppor-
 " tunity offers, to serve you, my king, and my
 " country; but cannot help thinking on poor
 " captain Walker, who fell a sacrifice to lord
 " Sandwich's pleasure: had he been alive now,
 " he would be rewarded according to his merit.
 " Believe me to be with respect,

" Your sincere well-wisher,

" P. T.

" P. S. We drink your health in claret every
 " day. I shall go down to *Rescof* to-morrow,
 " and see some of your old acquaintance there;
 " and cannot help thinking but that you might
 " as well have staid at *Morlaix* for six months,
 " as run the risque you did."

Mrs. M. M. T. to the care of Mr. Frazer, at
 the secretary of state's office, for the northern
 department, *London*.

The

The day after, I waited upon Mr. Stephens with the said letter, and had an audience: he told me he had seen a letter the same morning, which admiral Keppel had received from my said friend, almost to the same purport. He likewise added, that it was very cruel I was not paid, notwithstanding Mr. Fox was out; that it was in Mr. Frazer's power to pay me, as he knew the whole contents; and promised me that he would enquire about it: but I never could have an audience afterwards. The 7th of *December*, going to try whether I could see the said gentleman, I had the misfortune to meet with an accident, and broke my leg in two places. In *January* 1783, I wrote a letter to Mr. Fox, acquainting him with my misfortune. A gentleman of credit, who is an acquaintance of mine, and a staunch friend to Mr. Fox, undertook to carry the above. Mr. Fox said he was very sorry for my misfortune; that he had employed me to go abroad, but it was not in his power to pay me; he hoped things would be better soon: sent me two guineas, and said he would speak to lord Grantham concerning the affair, acknowledging it to be cruel usage.

When the *coalition* took place between him and lord North; and Mr. Fox was re-established
in

in his former post, as secretary of state; my friend waited on him several times, but was put off by saying he must call again, I will see about it. When the right honourable secretary saw that my friend was determined to have a final answer, and would not be put off any longer, he gave him five guineas; and genteelly enough told him he had enquired in the office, and he could do nothing for me. On my friend saying that I was a cripple, and ruined by the affair; between three and four hundred miles from home; and nothing to carry me there: he said he was very sorry for it, but he could not pay me; and left my friend in a violent hurry, like a *turn-coat*, and a *deceitful fellow* as he is. Every one that reads this journal will probably be of the same opinion. I hope the freemen of the city of *Westminster* will take warning, not to put confidence in such a man as this, for the future. Was he a *wise* or an *honest* man, he would see me honourably paid; not only for the sake of policy, but from a principle of humanity.

F I N I S.

I delivered to the hon. Mr. Fox, one of these pamphlets, with the following letter, dated the 7th of July, 1783.

(C O P Y .)

“ Honoured Sir,

“ Before I proceed to extremities, I think
“ it proper to apprize you of the steps, which
“ in justice to myself, you have driven me to
“ the necessity of taking. It depends on your-
“ self, to prevent my carrying my intentions
“ into execution. The case being printed, the
“ publication or suppression of it to-morrow
“ morning will depend on your answer, as I am
“ now waiting for it. I remain,

“ Honoured Sir,

“ Your most obedient,

“ Humble Servant,

“ MARY TONKIN.”

Right Hon. Charles James Fox, Esq.

The answer I received, after waiting three or four hours, was to this purpose :

It was peace now, and Mr. Fox's turn was served.

